



COMICS

26

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# SCOOBY APOCALYPSE™



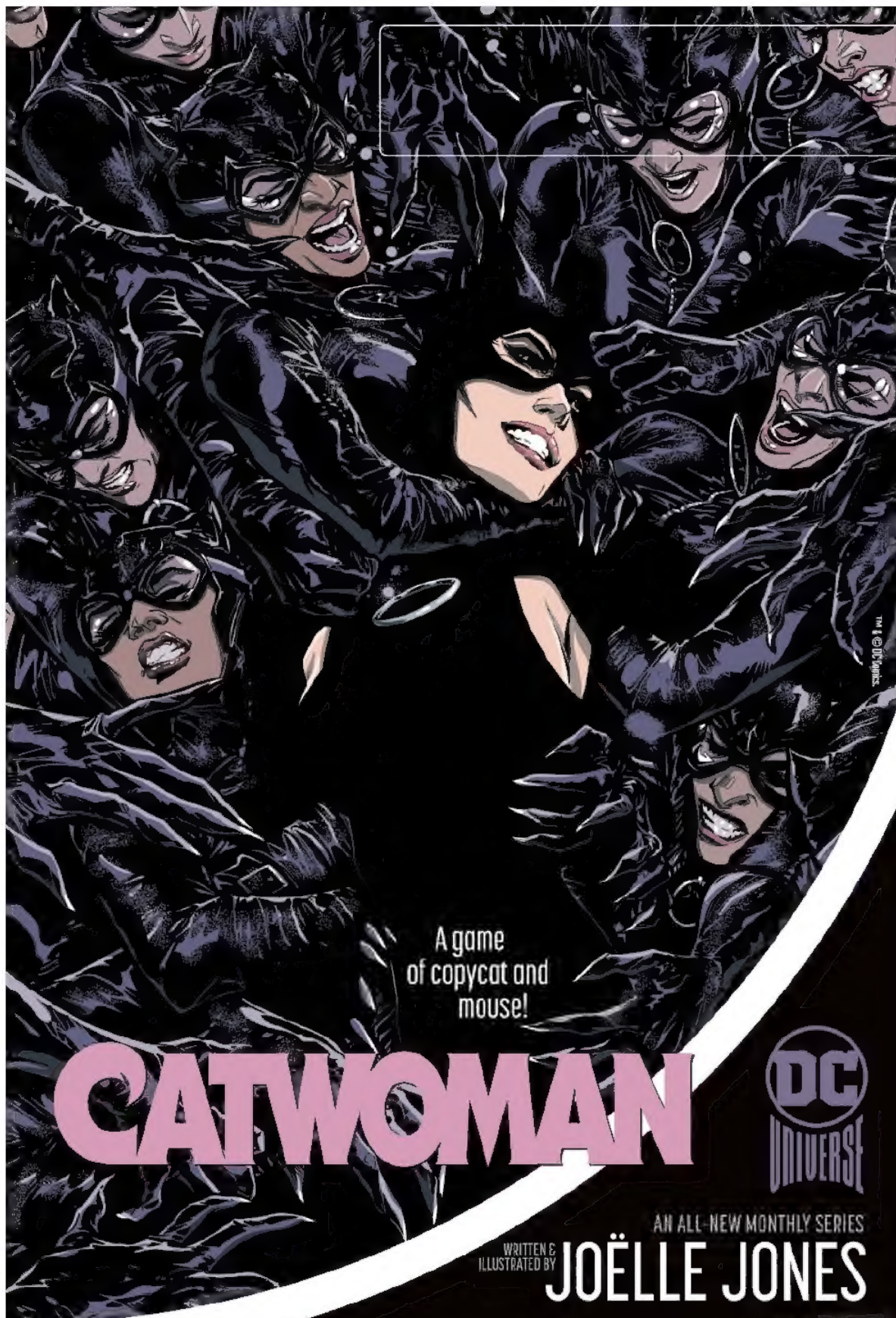
ALSO IN  
THIS ISSUE:

THE  
ADVENTURE  
CONTINUES WITH

**SECRET  
SQUIRREL!**

GIFFEN  
DeMATTEIS  
MANDRAKE  
OLLIFFE  
OWENS  
HI-FI





A game  
of copycat and  
mouse!

# CATWOMAN



AN ALL-NEW MONTHLY SERIES

WRITTEN &  
ILLUSTRATED BY

JOËLLE JONES

JULY 2018





**SCOOPY APOCALYPSE 26**

GIFFEN • DeMATTEIS • MANDRAKE • OLLIFFE • OWENS • HI-FI

RATED T TEEN  
DCCOMICS.COM



SIX MONTHS AFTER  
THE DEATH OF  
FRED JONES...

HELLUVA  
LIFE--ISN'T IT,  
SANCHEZ?

YOU'RE  
TELLING ME,  
HOOPER?

BEFORE THE  
NANITE PLAGUE HIT,  
I WAS A CHIROPRACTOR  
FROM BAYONNE.

REALLY?  
I WAS A SOCIAL  
STUDIES TEACHER  
IN AUSTIN.

NOT  
ANYMORE,  
HUH?

NOPE, NOW  
WE'RE STANDING  
GUARD ON TOP OF  
A MALL IN ALBANY,  
NEW YORK--

--TRYING  
TO KEEP THE  
MONSTERS  
OUT.

SIGH: THEY  
DIDN'T TRAIN US  
FOR THIS IN  
CHIROPRACTIC  
SCHOOL.

SCOOBY  
APOCALYPSE

# Afterlives

GIFFEN &  
DEMATTEIS;  
WRITERS

TOM  
MANDRAKE;  
GUEST ARTIST

HI-FI;  
COLORS

TRAVIS  
LANHAM;  
LETTERS

KAARE  
ANDREWS;  
COVER

MIKE PERKINS  
AND ANDY TROY;  
VARIANT COVER

LIZ  
ERICKSON;  
ASST. EDITOR

HARVEY  
RICHARDS;  
EDITOR

JIM  
CHADWICK;  
GRAND POOH-BAH





BUT AT  
LEAST WE'RE  
SAFE HERE.

YEAH--  
BUT FOR HOW  
LONG?

ONE MASS  
ATTACK BY THOSE  
THINGS OUT THERE AND  
IT'S THE END OF HUMANITY  
AS WE KNOW IT.

YOU REALLY  
THINK WE'RE THE  
LAST ONES?



I DUNNO. I WAS ON  
THE ROAD WITH MY  
FAMILY FOR A YEAR  
AND A HALF BEFORE  
I FOUND THIS  
PLACE--

--AND I  
DIDN'T RUN INTO  
A SINGLE HUMAN  
BEING IN ALL  
THAT TIME.

YOU HAVE  
A FAMILY?

HAD. WIFE.  
THREE KIDS.

THEY DIDN'T  
MAKE  
IT.



SORRY,  
MAN.

NOT AS  
SORRY AS  
I AM.

HOW  
'BOUT YOU?  
MARRIED?

YEAH. BUT  
I HAVEN'T SEEN  
GARY SINCE THE  
PLAGUE HIT. HE WAS  
OUT OF TOWN ON  
BUSINESS.

HEY,  
YOU MADE IT,  
MAYBE HE DID,  
TOO. YOU  
NEVER--



UH-OH. LOOK  
OVER THERE. IT'S  
THE *CRAZY*  
ONE.

DON'T  
MIND TELLING  
YOU--THAT WOMAN  
SCARES THE HELL  
OUT OF ME.



MAYBE SO--BUT I'VE SEEN  
HER IN ACTION. FIGHTS LIKE THE  
FREAKIN' *TERMINATOR*.

YOU EVER GET  
A LOOK AT HER EYES?  
NOTHING IN THERE BUT  
PAIN AND RAGE.

YEAH WELL,  
SHE AND HER TEAM  
HAVE DONE A GOOD  
JOB OF KEEPING  
US ALL ALIVE.

THAT THEY  
HAVE. I KNOW  
*DINKLEY* SEEMS TO  
BE IN CHARGE--BUT  
I'VE GOT A THEORY  
THAT THE *TALKING*  
*DOG'S* THE  
BRAINS OF THE  
OPERATION.

PLAGUES.  
MONSTERS. *DOGS*  
THAT TALK. WHAT  
KIND OF WORLD  
IS THIS?

A  
MISERABLE  
ONE.



UH...SORRY,  
*MS. BLAKE*--  
DIDN'T KNOW  
YOU WERE  
LISTENING.

I'M *ALWAYS*  
LISTENING.

NOW STOP  
YOUR DAMN  
CHATTER--











...I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW THIS PLACE HAS CHANGED THE PAST FEW MONTHS! SOME MORNINGS I WAKE UP, LOOK AROUND-- AND IT ALL FEELS LIKE A DREAM.

HAVING ALL THESE NEW PEOPLE AROUND...WORKING WITH THEM TO FORTIFY THE MALL...TO MAKE VELMA'S VISION OF A *SURVIVORS' ENCAMPMENT* A REALITY--

--IT GIVES ME HOPE.

THERE HAVE GOT TO BE MORE OF US OUT THERE, RIGHT? AND IF WE CAN FIND THEM...BRING EVERYONE TOGETHER UNDER ONE ROOF--

--WE CAN BEGIN TO BUILD A NEW SOCIETY... FIND A WAY TO END, MAYBE EVEN *REVERSE* THE NANITE PLAGUE AND--

DO I SOUND NAIVE, SCOOBY? LIKE SOME STARRY-EYED DREAMER?

REAMING'S GOOD.

"DREAMING'S GOOD"? IT CERTAINLY IS FOR ME. WITHOUT IT--







"--I DON'T  
THINK I COULD  
GO ON."

...WE'RE  
LIKE, ATTACKED  
TWICE A WEEK! HOW  
IS THIS A SAFE  
HAVEN?

BECAUSE TWICE A  
WEEK WE *BEAT BACK*  
THOSE ATTACKS.

SOMETHING  
WE COULDN'T HAVE  
DONE BEFORE THE  
POPULATION OF  
JONESTOWN  
EXPANDED.

"JONESTOWN!"  
YOU DO REALIZE  
WHAT AN AWFUL  
NAME THAT IS?



IS  
IT?

PEOPLES  
TEMPLE? MASS  
SUICIDE? RING  
A BELL?

ACTUALLY...NO.  
BUT I'M ASSUMING  
THE NAME HAS  
SOME NEGATIVE  
ASSOCIATION.

YOU  
ASSUME  
RIGHT!

THAT  
ASSOCIATION...AND  
THE WORLD THAT  
CREATED IT...ARE  
LONG GONE,  
*SHAGGY.*



THIS IS A NEW  
WORLD, A WORLD  
*FRED JONES*  
GAVE HIS LIFE  
TO PROTECT.  
JONESTOWN IT IS--  
AND JONESTOWN  
IT WILL  
REMAIN.

COO. Y'KNOW I  
LOVE IT WHEN Y'GET  
ALL AUTHORITARIAN.  
MAYBE WE SHOULD  
SNEAK BACK TO  
OUR QUARTERS  
AND--

LATER.  
THERE'S  
WORK  
TO BE  
DONE.

HEY--LET  
THOSE GUYS  
DOWN THERE  
DO IT!

WE MAY BE  
OVERSEEING THIS NEW  
SOCIETY, *SHAGGY*, BUT  
WE'RE NOT DICTATORS.



EACH ONE  
OF US IS  
AN EQUAL  
PARTNER IN THIS  
ENDEAVOR,  
WORKING  
TOGETHER  
TO--

IT WAS  
JUST A  
LITTLE JOKE,  
*VELMA.*

OH.

I REALLY  
HAVE TO WORK  
ON CULTIVATING A  
SENSE OF HUMOR.



NOT SOMETHIN' YOU CAN  
REALLY CULTIVATE. YOU  
EITHER HAVE IT OR Y'DON'T.  
BUT STICK WITH ME, BABE.  
AN' MAYBE--

HEY...  
DOC?

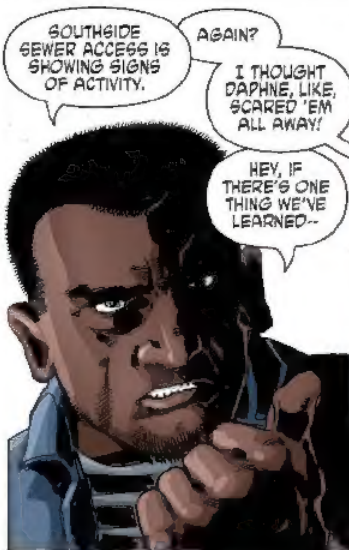
WHAT IS IT,  
*KESSLER?*

*JACK*  
AND *GRACE*  
WANNA SEE  
YOU!

DON'T THEY  
ALWAYS?

THAT'S  
NOT ALL.





SOUTHSIDE  
SEWER ACCESS IS  
SHOWING SIGNS  
OF ACTIVITY.

AGAIN?

I THOUGHT  
DAPHNE, LIKE,  
SCARED 'EM  
ALL AWAY!

HEY, IF  
THERE'S ONE  
THING WE'VE  
LEARNED--



--IT'S THAT THOSE  
BASTARDS ARE  
PERSISTENT.

YEAH. AN'  
DEADLY.

SOMETIMES  
I THINK WE'D BE  
BETTER OFF BACK  
ON THE ROAD,  
LOCKED UP TIGHT  
IN THE MYSTERY  
MACHINE.

YOU CAN'T  
POSSIBLY  
MEAN THAT.



THINK ABOUT IT. IF WE HADN'T COME  
TO THIS STUPID MALL, THE FREDSTER  
MIGHT STILL BE ALIVE.

IF WE HADN'T COME  
TO THIS "STUPID MALL,"  
WE MIGHT *ALL* BE DEAD.  
YOU KNOW THAT.

YEAH, I  
GUESS SO.  
MAYBE I'M  
JUST SICK  
OF--

SICK  
OF ME?

WHAT? NO!  
YOU'RE THE ONLY  
THING KEEPIN' ME  
SANE, YELM.



I'D  
BE LOST  
WITHOUT  
YOU.

I KNOW, I  
JUST WANTED  
TO HEAR YOU  
SAY IT.

NOW YOU  
AND KESSLER  
GO MUCK AROUND  
IN THE SEWER WHILE  
I DEAL WITH  
JACK AND  
GRACE.

AND  
BELIEVE  
ME--



--YOU TWO  
HAVE GOT THE  
LESS ODIUS  
ASSIGNMENT.

WHEN *THE  
KUBELSKYS* ARRIVED  
HERE AND TOLD  
ME THAT THEY'D  
OWNED A CHAIN OF  
RESTAURANTS IN  
THE MIDWEST--



--I THOUGHT THEY'D  
BE THE PERFECT  
CANDIDATES TO HELP  
ME RUN DAY-TO-DAY  
OPERATIONS.

BUT THEY  
SEEM INCAPABLE OF  
MAKING DECISIONS  
ON THEIR OWN.

I  
UNDERSTAND  
THAT THEY'RE A  
LITTLE IN AWE  
OF ME--

--IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE  
TO ENCOUNTER  
A BRILLIANT MIND  
LIKE MINE AND  
NOT BE--

--BUT  
THERE'S A THIN LINE  
BETWEEN AWE AND  
INCOMPETENCE--





--AND YOU TWO HAVE  
CROSSED  
THE LINE!

WE HAVEN'T  
EVEN SAID ANYTHING  
YET. WHY ARE YOU  
YELLING?

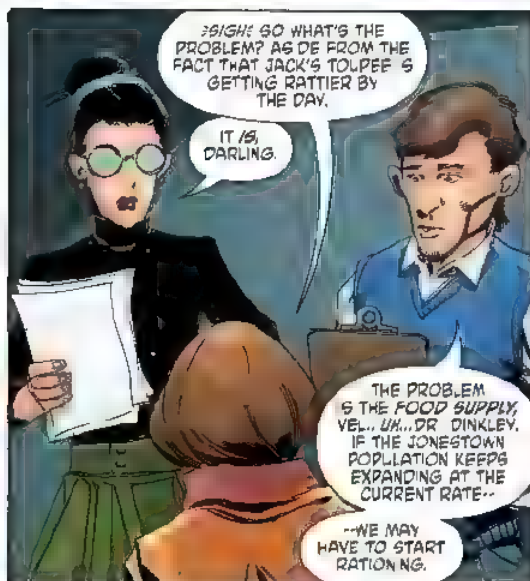
FORCE  
OF HABIT?

THAT'S IT!  
I JUST... I CAN'T  
TAKE THIS ABUSE  
ANYMORE! MY  
NERVES  
ARE--

EASY  
DOES IT, DOLL.  
VELMA'S JUST  
JOKING.

NO I'M NOT,  
AND IT'S DR  
DINKLEY TO YOU--  
NOT VELMA.

SEE  
WHAT I MEAN?  
THE WOMAN IS  
HILARIOUS!



RIGHT? SO WHAT'S THE  
PROBLEM? ASIDE FROM THE  
FACT THAT JACK'S TOLPEE'S  
GETTING RATTIER BY  
THE DAY.

IT IS,  
DARLING.

THE PROBLEM  
IS THE FOOD SUPPLY,  
VELMA. UH... DR. DINKLEY.  
IF THE JONESTOWN  
POPULATION KEEPS  
EXPANDING AT THE  
CURRENT RATE--

--WE MAY  
HAVE TO START  
RATIONING.



START? WE  
SHOULD'VE BEGUN  
RATIONING WEEKS  
AGO.

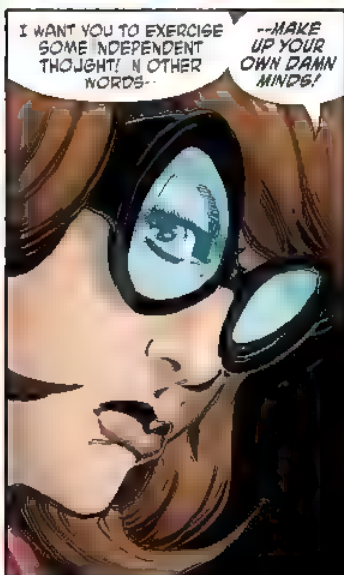
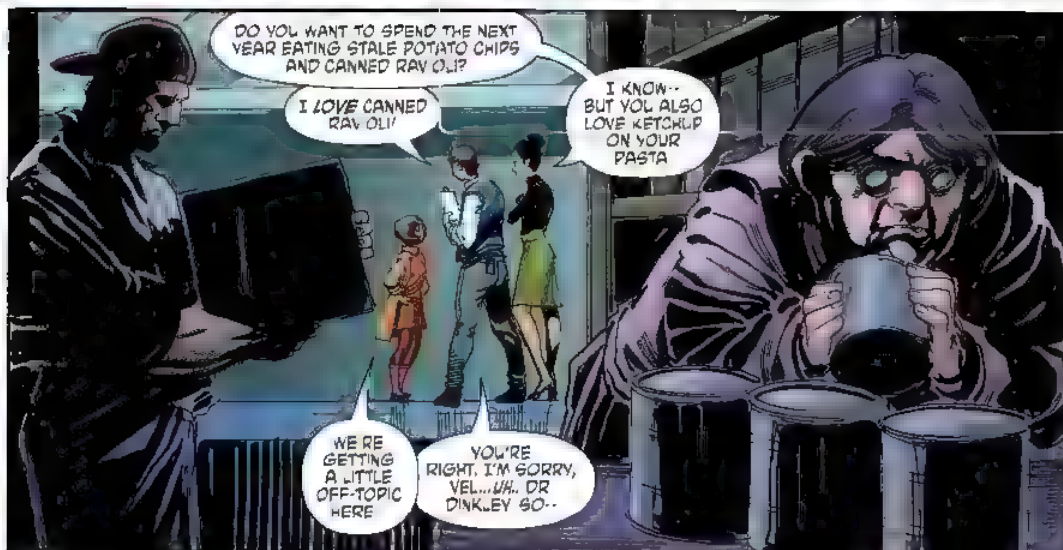
DON'T YOU  
THINK YOU'RE BEING  
A BIT ALARMIST,  
SWEETHEART?

ALARMIST?  
WE'RE ALL GOING  
TO BE SKELETONS,  
LIVING OFF STYROFOAM  
AND CARDBOARD, IF WE  
DON'T FIND ANOTHER  
FOOD SOURCE.

NOW NOW,  
DEAR ONE WE  
STILL HAVE ENOUGH  
PACKAGED AND  
CANNED GOODS TO  
LAST TILL--

REALLY,  
JACK?



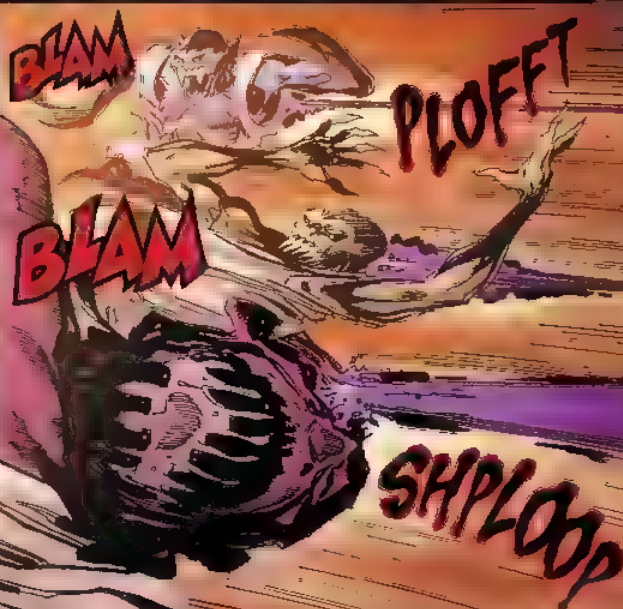
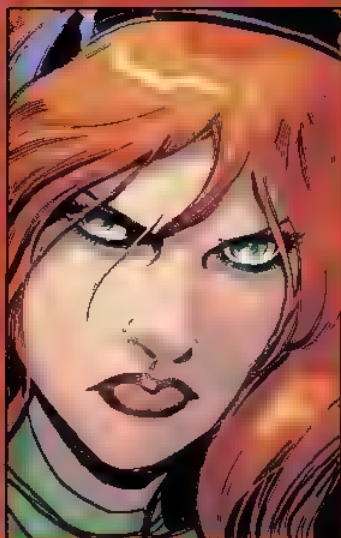




"SHE JUST  
HAS A UNIQUE  
MANAGEMENT  
STYLE"



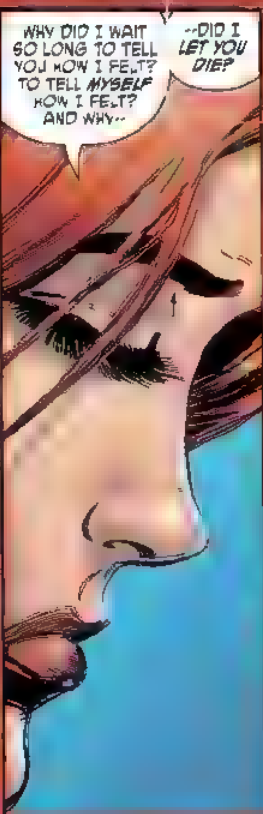








FRED.



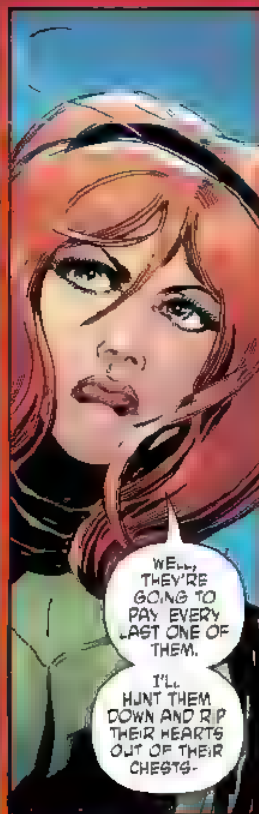
WHY DID I WAIT  
SO LONG TO TELL  
YOU HOW I FELT?  
TO TELL MYSELF  
HOW I FELT?  
AND WHY--

--DID I  
LET YOU  
DIE?



COULDN'T GIVE  
YOU A DECENT FUNERAL.  
COULDN'T EVEN GRIEVE  
PROPERLY.

--BECAUSE  
THOSE THINGS  
STOLE YOUR CORPSE.  
PROBABLY MADE A  
DAMN MEAL OUT  
OF YOU.



WE...  
THEY'RE  
GOING TO  
PAY EVERY  
LAST ONE OF  
THEM.

I'LL  
HUNT THEM  
DOWN AND RIP  
THEIR HEARTS  
OUT OF THEIR  
CHESTS--



--JUST  
THE WAY  
THEY RIPPED  
OUT MINE.



WHATEVER LOVE I KNEW  
IN THIS LIFE DIED WITH YOU,  
FRED JONES. AND NOW ALL  
I HAVE LEFT IS RAGE  
AND HATE.

AND  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT?





"I LIKE IT  
THAT WAY."

"SO, JIM,  
HOW LONG HAVE  
YOU AND THE DOC  
BEEN...?"

HAPPENED  
RIGHT AFTER  
FREDDY WAS  
KILLED.

WE WERE BOTH  
BROKEN UP OVER  
LOSING HIM, AND SHE WAS  
THE ONE I FOUND MYSELF  
TURNING TO TO SHARE MY  
GRIEF WITH

NEXT  
THING YA  
KNOW-



--WE'RE  
SHARING  
MORE THAN  
GRIEF.

SOMETIMES LIFE  
REALLY SURPRISES  
YOU, Y'KNOW?

THIS  
IS THE  
PLACE.

SEE?  
SOMEONE...  
PROBABLY  
SOME THING...  
JIMMED IT  
OPEN

YEAH,  
LOOK AT THOSE  
SCRATCHES.

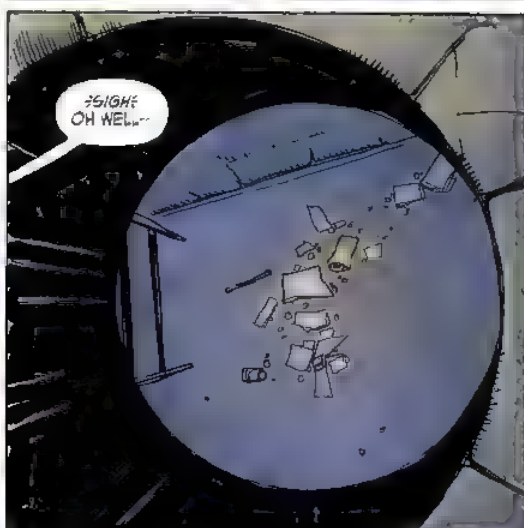


NOTHING  
HUMAN DID  
THAT.

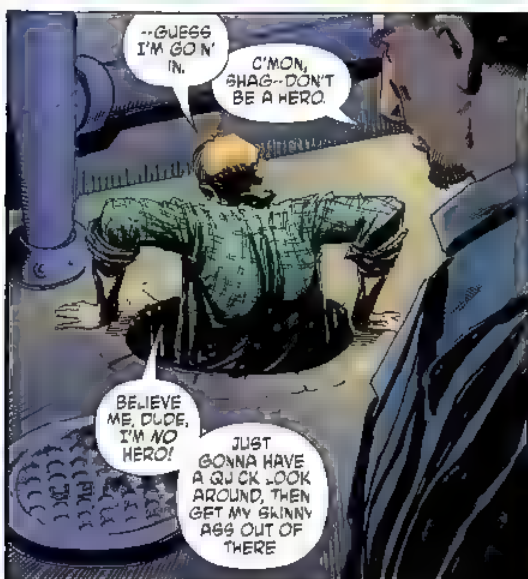
WHEN DID  
YOU FIND  
THIS?

JUST THIS  
MORNING.

NEVER  
LETS UP,  
DOES  
IT?



SIGH...  
OH WELL...



--GUESS  
I'M GOING  
IN.

C'MON,  
SHAG--DON'T  
BE A HERO.

BELIEVE  
ME, DUDE,  
I'M NO  
HERO!

JUST  
GONNA HAVE  
A QUICK LOOK  
AROUND, THEN  
GET MY SKINNY  
ASS OUT OF  
THERE



LET ME GO  
WITH YOU.

ALL DUE  
RESPECT, KESS,  
WE NEED SOME  
SERIOUS  
BACKUP

RIGHT.



"I'LL  
GO FIND  
DAPHNE"

THERE  
SHE GOES  
AGAIN.

GOTTA  
GIVE HER CREDIT  
I WOULDN'T GO OUT  
THERE ALONE T'FACE  
THOSE THINGS

YEAH,  
WELL--

--YOU'RE  
NOT A  
HOTBOX OF  
CRAZY.

I DON'T THINK  
SHE'S CRAZY DAVE.  
I THINK SHE'S  
HURTING

AFTER  
THE PLAGUE HIT.  
AND I COULDN'T  
FIND GARY--

HELL, I KNEW  
HE HAD TO BE  
EITHER DEAD OR  
TURNED INTO ONE  
OF THOSE  
CREATURES.

I WENT  
KINDA CRAZY DID  
THINGS I'M NOT  
PROUD OF.

YEAH, YOU WERE PRETTY  
MUCH OF A MESS WHEN WE  
FOUND YOU IN HIDING OUT IN  
THAT WRECKED AMUSEMENT  
PARK

BUT NOT  
AS MUCH OF  
A MESS AS  
BLAKE IS.

BAD  
THINGS  
HAPPEN, WE  
ALL BREAK  
APART IN  
DIFFERENT  
WAYS.

THE GUY.  
FRED JONES.  
SHE MUST'VE  
REALLY LOVED  
HIM.

DINKLEY AND THE  
OTHERS...THEY TALK  
ABOUT JONES LIKE HE  
WAS SOME KINDA  
SAINT.

ISN'T THAT  
WHAT WE DO WHEN  
PEOPLE WE LOVE  
DIE?

FORGET  
THEIR F..AWS?  
HOLD TIGHT TO  
THE GOOD  
STUFF?

NOT ME.  
I REMEMBER  
EVERYTHING  
ABOUT GARY--  
THE GOOD AND  
THE BAD

AND THAT  
JUST MAKES  
ME MISS HIM  
MORE.

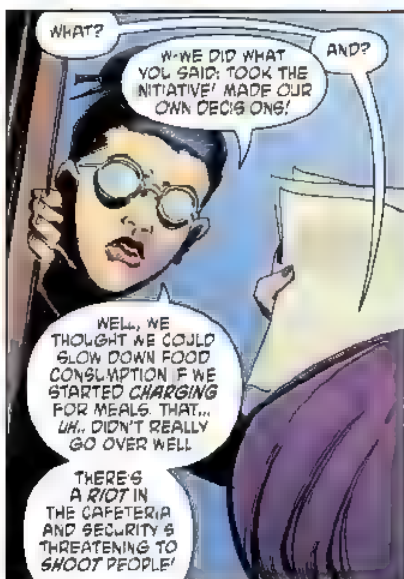
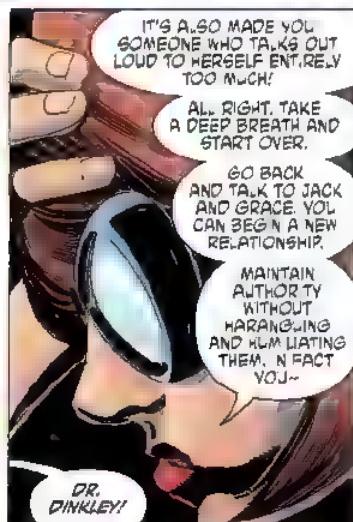
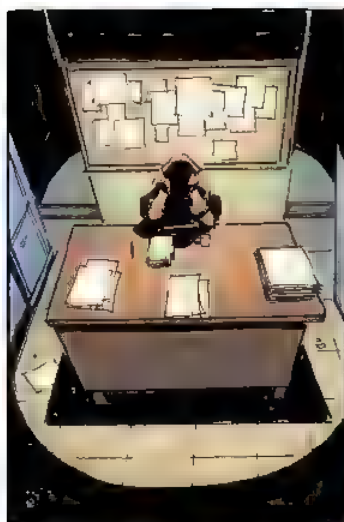
GRRRRRR..

AFTER  
I LOST MY  
WIFE AND KIDS  
I WENT SO DEEP  
INTO SHOCK THAT  
THERE ARE EIGHT  
OR NINE MONTHS  
WHERE I CAN'T  
REMEMBER  
WHERE I  
WAS--

--WHAT I WAS  
DOING HOW I  
SURVIVED

"I. AM.  
AN IDIOT!"









"--I THINK SHE TOOK THAT WELL!"

"...SOMETHIN'S BEEN LIVIN' DOWN HERE, ALL RIGHT



THESE SCRAP'S AREN'T OLD EITHER GO IT'S 6' 11" GOTTA BE AROUND

WE... BEST THING T'DO IS WAIT FOR DAPHNE TO SHOW UP. NO WAY I'M HUNTIN' THIS THING ON MY OWN THERE'S A--

SHAGGY! YOU OKAY DOWN THERE?



KESSE?

IS DAPHNE WITH YOU?

AFRAID NOT!

SHE'S OFF ON ONE OF HER MONSTER SAFARIS AGAIN AND YOU KNOW BLAKE--



--SHE COULD BE GONE FOR DAYS.

DID YOU CALL SECURITY?

THEY'RE KINDA BUSY RIGHT NOW. NOT IN THE CAFETERA.

DAMN

GIMME YOUR GUN



I FORGOT T'BRING MINE AN' I'M NOT GOIN' AFTER THIS. WHATEVER IT IS... UNARMED.

I... GO WITH YOU

NO YOU WAIT UP THERE I DON'T WANNA RISK BOTH OUR LIVES.

THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WEREN'T A HERO



BELIEVE ME, DUDE, IF I RUN INTO ANYTH'NG I CAN'T HANDLE, I'LL--

YOU'VE ALREADY RUN INTO IT.

WHAT THE HELL--?





SCRAPPY-  
DOO?!

SURPRIIIIISE!

BUT WE  
WE THOUGHT  
YOU WERE  
DEAD!

NAH  
YOU HOPED  
I WAS DEAD.  
BUT I'M  
BACK--

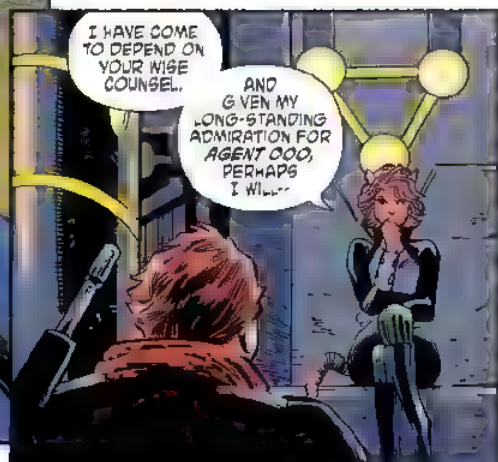
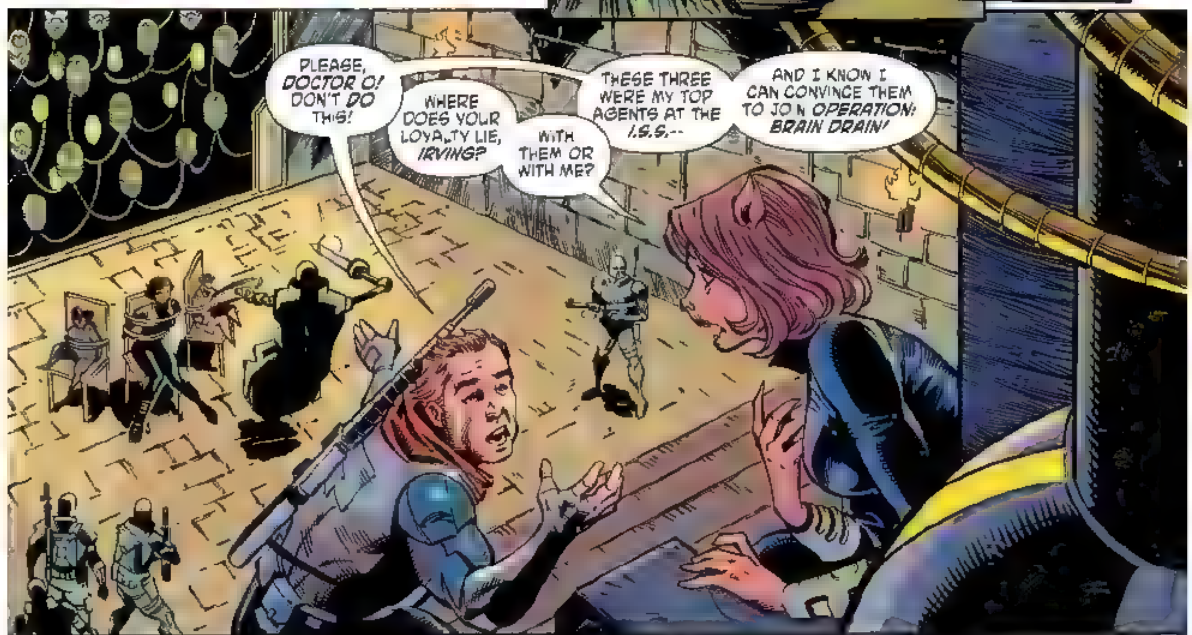
--AND I WANNA  
SEE THAT RUNT  
SCOOBY-DOO--

--RIGHT  
NOW!

*Next: Dog Eat Dog!*



THE MOUNTAINTOP FORTRESS OF  
THE DIABOLICAL DOCTOR O



# Secret Squirrel in ANIMAL MAGNETISM!

KLOKKLAK

SWOOSH

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING, LADY!

'CAUSE I'M TAKING YOU AND YOUR GOONS DOWN!

REALLY, OOO? YOU HAD A FLAMETHROWER IN YOUR HAT AND WAITED TIL NOW TO USE IT?

C'MON, HONEY--WHAT'S THE SPY BIZ WITHOUT A LITTLE DRAMA AND SUSPENSE?

J.M. DeMATTEIS: writer    PATRICK OLLIFFE: pencils    ANDY OWENS: inks  
TRAVIS LANHAM: letterer    HI-FI: colorist    LIZ ERICKSON: asst editor    HARVEY RICHARDS: editor  
JIM CHADWICK: double agent    KEITH GIFFEN: compromised by the Russians

WHAT A WORLD!

SHLOOB

WHAT A WORLD!

BLEEP

BLOOCH

WHAT A WORLD...

SHMOOOP

WHADDAYA THINK OF THAT, RYING?





DON'T GET TOO SMUG!  
WE STILL HAVE TO FIGHT OUR  
WAY OUT OF HERE!

FIRST OF ALL,  
SMUG IS WHAT I DO  
BEST! AND SECOND  
OF ALL--

- I'M THE GREATEST  
SECRET AGENT N THE WORLD!  
YOU THINK I CAN'T TAKE OUT A  
GROUP OF GOONS WHO SWORE  
ALLEGANCE TO A TALKING  
OPOSSUM?

TALKING  
ANIMALS! I STILL  
CAN'T WRAP MY  
HEAD AROUND  
THAT ONE!



TELL ME  
ABOUT IT!

GUARDS!  
STEP AWAY FROM  
THE PRISONERS--

KLIK



--AND LET  
DOCTOR O  
RESOLVE THIS  
SITUATION!

GAS!

BOOSHHH

HEY!  
IT WASN'T  
ME!



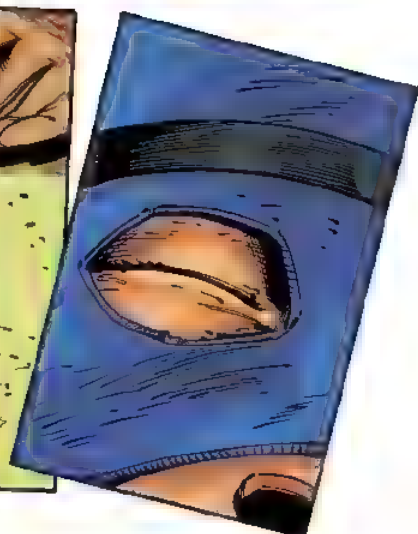
NOT THAT KIND  
OF GAS, YOU  
IDIOT! I'M TALKING  
ABOUT--

--ABOUT--

HANG  
IN THERE,  
NENE! I'LL  
GET US  
OUT OF  
THIS!



- I..





OOO... MY  
HEAD...

WH-WHAT  
HAPPENED?  
WHERE  
AM I?

AND WHY  
THE HELL AM I  
WEARING SILK  
PAJAMAS?

WAIT A MINUTE  
DOCTOR O HIT US WITH  
SOME KIND OF POISON GAS!  
SO MAYBE... MAYBE I'M DEAD--  
AND THIS IS HEAVEN!

NAH! THEY'D  
NEVER LET AN  
ATHEISTIC ASSASSIN  
LIKE ME THROUGH  
THE PEARLY  
GATES!



THERE'S GOT  
TO BE ANOTHER  
EXPLANATION.

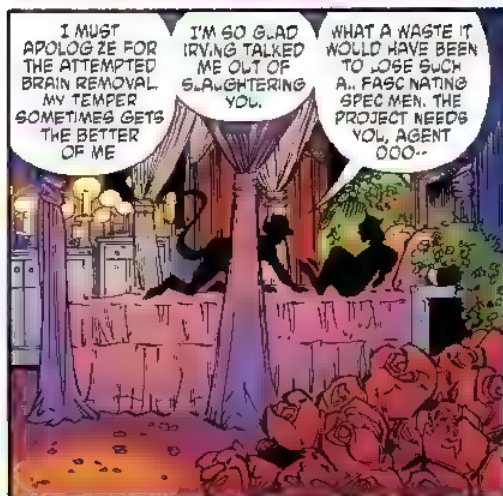
BUT  
PERHAPS  
THIS IS  
HEAVEN.



A VERY  
PERSONAL  
HEAVEN...  
WHICH I'VE  
DESIGNED  
JUST FOR  
YOU

OH... AND IF  
THOSE PAJAMAS  
AREN'T TO YOUR  
LIKING--

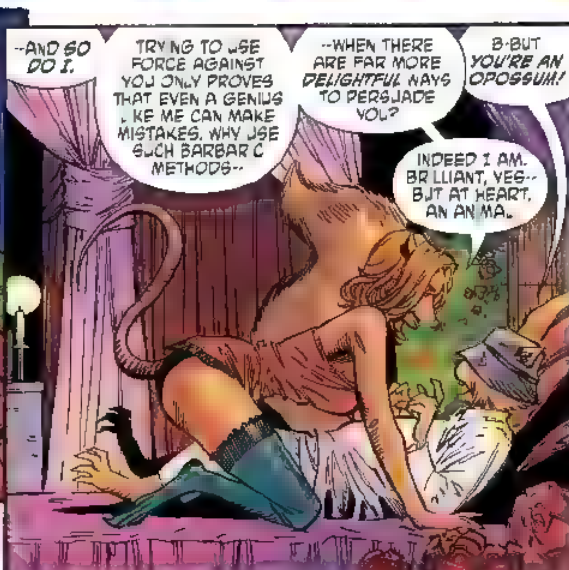
--I'LL BE  
MORE THAN HAPPY  
TO REMOVE THEM  
FOR YOU



I MUST  
APOLOGIZE FOR  
THE ATTEMPTED  
BRAIN REMOVAL.  
MY TEMPER  
SOMETIMES GETS  
THE BETTER  
OF ME

I'M SO GLAD  
IRVING TALKED  
ME OUT OF  
SLAUGHTERING  
YOU.

WHAT A WASTE IT  
WOULD HAVE BEEN  
TO LOSE SUCH  
A... FASCINATING  
SPECIMEN. THE  
PROJECT NEEDS  
YOU, AGENT  
OOO--



--AND SO  
DO I.

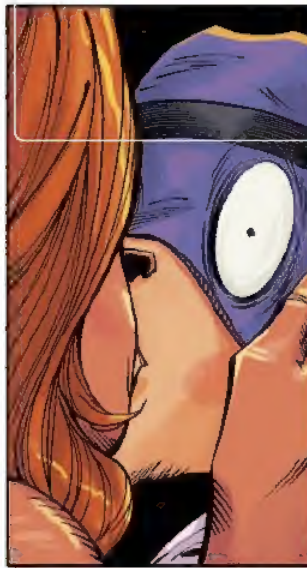
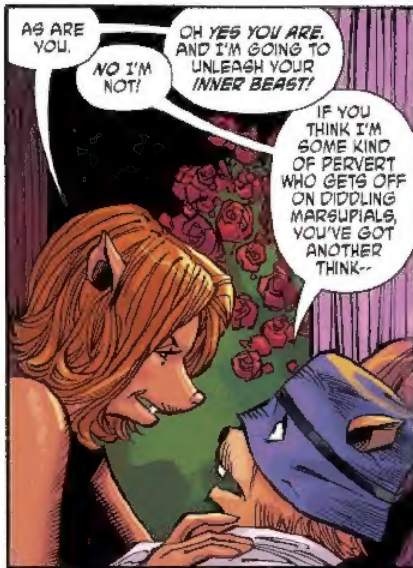
TRYING TO USE  
FORCE AGAINST  
YOU ONLY PROVES  
THAT EVEN A GENIUS  
LIKE ME CAN MAKE  
MISTAKES. WHY USE  
SUCH BARBARIC  
METHODS--

--WHEN THERE  
ARE FAR MORE  
DELIGHTFUL WAYS  
TO PERSUADE  
YOU?

B-BUT  
YOU'RE AN  
OPOSSUM!

INDEED I AM.  
BRILLIANT, YES--  
BUT AT HEART,  
AN ANIMAL.





Next: THE SECRET ORIGIN OF SECRET SQUIRREL!





The Icy Hands  
of Justice

# BATMAN

WRITTEN BY  
ART BY

**TOM KING**  
**LEE WEEKS**

"COLD DAYS" BEGINS IN #51  
JULY 2018



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HOW TO DRAW...

## HAWKMAN



Superstar artist Bryan Hitch takes you through his process of developing the look and style of Hawkman for the hero's new series



BRYAN HITCH

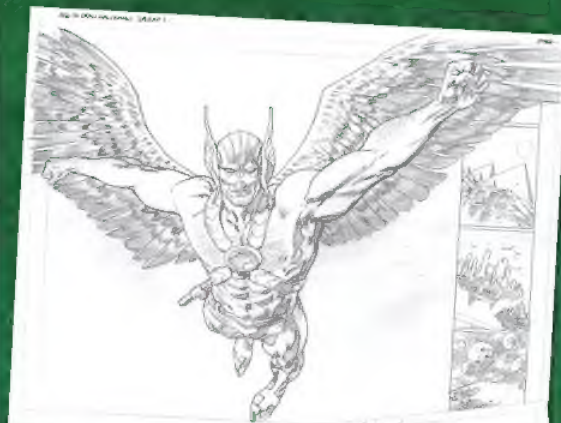
"Over the last 30-plus years I've drawn nearly all the major heroes in comics in one way or another. Not Hawkman, though. This is new territory for me. I love the idea of the winged figure; it's such an old mythological form. In preparation for HAWKMAN #1, I wanted to share some of the insights I had about Carter Hall and how those have affected the way I approach drawing him."

**THE HERO DEFINED:** "Behind the mask, [writer] Robert [Venditti] and I wanted Carter to be much more grounded than Hawkman. He's a man who's walked the Earth in search of history—his own as much as the world's. Rather than a typical superhero face, he should have a more weathered look. He's like Indiana Jones, an action-archaeologist."

**TAKING FLIGHT:** "Hawkman's wings are his signature look. They aren't an adornment like Superman's cape—they are his key physical trait. I wanted to look at the way real hawks use their wings and try to apply that to Carter. It's not just an upstroke followed by a downstroke, it's asking yourself: When are they spread or folded? Can the motion of the wings in connection with his human body language give us a sense of human-powered flight?"

**A WINGED WARRIOR:** "Hawkman is a fighter, a warrior. But even then, it isn't fistfights—he's an aerial combatant. So how does that translate into hand-to-hand combat? Well, I think it's more feet-to-head combat. His fighting is ballistic-impact combat. He comes in hard and fast, using that velocity to take out opponents. He's a bird of prey and that needs to be his martial art."

"And, if that doesn't work, he's got the mace..."



DON'T MISS  
**HAWKMAN**  
**#1**  
ON SALE JUNE 13!

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# SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...  
THIS MONSTER!"

